

# LITCHFIELD ENQUIRER.

VOL. IX.

LITCHFIELD, (CONN.) THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1835.

No. 44.—WHOLE No. 460.

## Litchfield Enquirer:

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,  
By HENRY ADAMS.

TERMS. To village and single mail subscribers,  
two dollars per year, payable before the expiration  
of six months.

To companies of any number over six, \$1 50 per  
year, payable as above. To companies less than six,  
\$1 75 per year, payable as above. 25 cents will  
be deducted from each of these last prices when payment  
is made in advance. These prices are exclusive of  
mail or stage charge for transportation.

No papers will be discontinued until all arrearages  
are paid, except at the discretion of the editor.

Notice of a wish to discontinue must be given before  
the expiration of a year.

ADVERTISING. One square, three insertions, \$1,  
and the same proportion for two or more squares.  
Half a square, 75 cts. Continuance over three weeks  
25 per cent per week. A liberal deduction made for  
advertisements continued 6 or 12 months.

Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$1 00  
Commissioners' Notices, 1 25  
All communications must be post-paid.

## CHEAP! CHEAP!

50 TONS OF PLASTER FOR

SALE, either ground or in the stone.  
Also for sale, a Pulling Mill, Clothier's  
Shop, Carding Machine, and new Plaster Mill,  
formerly owned and occupied by Gay &  
Hiley.

Also, a DWELLING HOUSE and LOT,  
which may be had together with the before-  
mentioned premises. Said premises are situ-  
ated about one mile from Sharon village, and  
are pleasantly and conveniently located. In-  
quire of  
DAVID GOULD.  
Sharon, Feb. 18, 1835. 4m\*37

## NOTICE.

A YOUNG MAN of good character, who  
wishes to pursue the study of Law, and  
is willing to pay for his tuition by reading and  
writing in the office, may be accommodated  
by calling on the subscriber.

PHINEAS MINER.

Litchfield, March 19.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.  
For Litchfield and Albany.

Through to Albany in 2 days.



A STAGE will leave the General Stage  
Office, New-Haven, at 2 o'clock P. M.  
on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, via  
Naugatuck, (Salem Bridge,) Waterbury, Wa-  
tertown, Litchfield, &c. to ALBANY.

J. W. HARRIS.

February 12.

CANDLES & TALLOW.  
1500 LBS. of TALLOW, and  
2500 " of CANDLES, 6 and 8 to  
the pound, warranted to be equal to any in  
market, and at a fair price—for sale by  
C. S. & W. N. BUEL.

## TO RENT.

THE HOUSE recently occupied by the  
subscriber, about 3 miles east of this vil-  
lage. Inquire of  
C. S. BUEL.

Litchfield, March 19.

## IRON, & C.

ROUND, square and flat Iron, Nail Rods,  
hoop and band Iron, Shoe-Shapes, Wa-  
gon-Tire, Axletree Drafts, Wagon and Cart  
Buses, Crow-bars, German and Cast STEEL,  
for sale by  
S. P. BOLLES.

Litchfield, March 18.

## HARTFORD

### Dying Establishment.

T. S. & J. PARKER,  
Silk, Cotton, and Woollen DYERS,  
MILL-STREET, HARTFORD.

MERINO and Circassians, Piece Goods,  
colored claret, claret browns, purples,  
greens, superior blue-black, jet, &c.—Also,  
Pieces Silk Gowns, Silk Velvet, Pongees, &c.  
&c. dyed and finished in the best manner.

Also, Merino and Circassian Dresses, Silk  
and Pongee Dresses, Crape and Silk Shawls,  
Ribbons, &c., Lace and Gauze Veils, and all  
kinds of ladies' and gentlemen's garments.

N. B. White Merino Shawls cleaned and  
pressed in the best style.

Black Merino Shawls colored over  
without injuring the border.

An APPRENTICE wanted by the last of  
March.

Miss ABBY WARD, Milliner, of Litchfield,  
agent for receiving and forwarding goods.  
Hartford, March 5, 1835. 10159

## FOR SALE,

18 ACRES OF GOOD LAND,  
lying about two miles south  
of the Court House; a part covered  
with a fine growth of young  
timber. Apply to  
SYLVESTER GALPIN.

Litchfield, March 12.

## MORE NEW BOOKS.

S. GALPIN has just received  
THE Unfortunate Man.  
The Mayor of Wind-Gap.  
A Winter in the West.  
The Political Mirror, or Review of Jack-  
Barnes' Notes on Romans. (sonism.)  
March 12. 12

## PUBLIC AUCTION.

By order of the Court of Probate for the  
District of Litchfield, will be sold at pub-  
lic auction, (unless previously disposed of at  
private sale,) Personal Property belonging to  
the estate of MARY WADSWORTH, late of Go-  
shen, in said district, deceased, sufficient to  
raise the sum of about eight hundred dollars,  
on Monday the 6th day of April next, commen-  
cing at 9 o'clock in the forenoon. The prop-  
erty consists principally of Household Fur-  
niture.  
GEOSE COOK, Adm'r.  
Goshen, March 30, 1835. 4\*3

## JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS  
DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

## MAJOR DOWNING'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Our readers may judge of our surprise on receiving  
from our news boat the following letter which was  
handed "off the hook," from on board the "Two  
Pollies"—Capt. Jumper, from Havre, and which ves-  
sel wore away south, with the intention no doubt of  
dropping other despatches nearer the Seat of Govern-  
ment.

This letter will account for the Major's long silence.  
We had heard it intimated he had quit Washington,  
shortly after the date of his last letter; but where  
"the critter" had gone no one seemed capable of tel-  
ling—that he was busy somewhere for the good of his  
country we were certain—and we now confess our  
perfect conviction that all will go well in Paris. But  
if by chance the Major returns and leaves things un-  
settled there, we shall conclude indeed that this matter  
has ceased to be capable of further agitation.

N. F. Daily Ad.

PARIS, 1st February, 1835.

To my old friend, Mr. Dwight, of the New-York Daily  
Advertiser.

I suppose you'll all be nodd'd up in a kin-  
der dunderment when you come to see where  
this letter comes from—so I best begin by tel-  
ling you how it came about. You see just ar-  
ter I wrote you that letter dated 6th Dec. last  
—a little arter the message came out, the Gen-  
eral was so well pleas'd with my notions he  
sent for me, and says he Major, you have got  
the role grit in you when things come to a  
pinch, and tho' you and I haven't agreed in  
all matters for a good spell now; yet I see  
when matters git mixed up with foreign busi-  
ness, you drop all party differences at home  
and are ready to stand by the country, till  
things git a goin strait again. Now says he  
that's what I call real American feeling, and  
with that he shook hands, and all was as  
pleasant atwixt us as a May morning.

"Now," says I, "General, to make short  
of a long story, my notion is that the best  
thing I can do is to go right over to France  
myself and keep a look out on that side, and  
see how the cat jumps there—and as you and  
Congress will keep a sharp eye on things on  
this side, it will be a hard matter if they git  
worse without our knowing about it as soon  
as the rest of creation; for says I there is no  
telling what them Frenchmen may do, and if  
we have got to eat porridge with the Devil,  
my notion is it is but fair we should have as  
long a handled spoon as he has got." "Now,"  
says I, they may take a notion to send Mr.  
Livingston off, and then there will be no one  
there to keep a look out for us, and I have  
been thinkin so much about it, says I, that I  
have concluded to go right off there as soon as  
Capt. Jumper can get out the "Two Pollies"

to carry me—and I tell's the General if he had  
any thing to say or any directions to give I  
was ready, and if he hadn't any, it made no  
odds, for I believe I know's pretty much the  
upshot of the hull matter, and if Congress  
didn't chuse to pay my expenses out and  
home, I'd pay 'em myself, and take the re-  
sponsibility too—and so arter a considerable  
talk about one thing and another, the General  
he wish'd me success, and I push'd off post  
haste to Kennebunk, where Capt. Jumper and  
the Two Pollies was, and as he had got my  
letters, I found things all ready, and was off  
in no time.

We had a pretty short, but a pesky wet pas-  
sage, for Capt. Jumper had a considerable of  
a cargo of notions on board, besides a deck  
load of lumber, for he thought while his hand  
was in, he might as well be takin advantage  
of "the panic," as he called it. We made a  
strait wake to Havre, where I left him, and I  
streak'd it right up here to Paris, and here I  
have been as busy as ever I was when Con-  
gress was gettin together.

I suppose, as I didn't tell you or any other  
livin critter but the General that I was goin to  
France, you have been wonderin why you  
hain't heard of me for so long a time. Well,  
now you have got the reason on't—and now I  
suppose you expect to hear what I have seen  
and heard worth tellin about, since I have been  
here. But this is impossible, for two reasons  
—first, I have seen so much that I couldn't  
tell you the half on't without detainin Capt.  
Jumper longer than I tell'd him I would, and  
another thing, I hain't got time to say all I  
want to say for our folks at Washington, and  
that's the most important.

Pretty much as I expected when I got here,  
I found Mr. Livingston nigh upon as bad off as  
tho' he wain't here—but I suppose our folks  
at Washington have balanced that account by  
seein that the French Minister is treated just  
so too—that's what they call diplomatic Tit  
for Tat.

The first thing I did as soon as I had time  
to turn round and get on my best regiments,  
was to go right off and see the King, for I al-  
ways like to begin at the right end of all mat-  
ters. So I took a chap along with me to  
show me the way—but I couldn't git him fur-  
ther than the outer gate of the "white house"  
or "artillery house," as they some how call it,  
where the king lives—but I didn't stop for  
that myself, but push'd on and all the sagers  
that I met from the gate to the front door no  
sooner see me, than they give me the salute  
just as quick as our folks of the 2d Brigade  
would on trainin days. But when I got inside  
the front door, I met a little morsel of a stum-  
per for a spell. An amazin perlitte critter said  
something to me in French, and made a rale  
smasher of a bow, and says I, Major Down-  
ing at your service—just then a parcel of gen-  
eral officers was coming down along the hall,  
and 'em on 'em no sooner heard the name than  
he comes to me, and says he, "Major Down-  
ing of the 2d brigade of Downingville  
Militia?" "Just so," says I; and with that  
he threw his arms right around my neck, and  
says he, "Major, I never am so happy as I  
will be up to this present moment to see you,"  
and who do you think it was? well who  
should it be but the General, who was so long  
in our regular service. I didn't know him at  
first, he was so kivered all up in regiments,  
but I was right glad to see him; and as soon  
as I tell'd him I wanted to see the king, he  
turned right round to the first chap who spoke  
to me, and gin him the word—and the name  
of Major Downing went along up the staircase  
about the quickest, and I arter it; and with  
that I got where the king was up chamber,  
in his Cabinet room, I calculated there wain't  
a livin critter in the house that didn't know I  
was there.

The king was surrounded pretty much by  
the hull scrape of his Secretaries, and Majors,

and Auditors—and I don't know but Post-  
masters and Contractors, for there was a mortal  
batch on 'em—and as soon as I came in  
they all bow'd off about as quick as folks used  
to at home, whenever I and the General met  
to have a talk on most matters.

The king he riz up, and put out his hand,  
and gin me a good hearty shake; and says he,  
Major Downing, believe me, says he, that  
next to the President, there is no man from  
your country I am so glad to see—and at this  
particular time, says he, I don't know but I  
would rather see you than the President him-  
self, for, says he, it pains me to confess that  
ever since I have been a king, I have never  
been made to feel so much like what I was  
afore I was a king, as I have on readin that  
message the President sent to Congress a  
spell ago. He told me however to take a seat,  
and he set down two, and with that he began  
askin all manner of questions, what Con-  
gress had done and what they was going to  
do, and when I left home, and how I came,  
and what office I came in, and seemed to be  
in quite a wunderment, and 'round up by askin  
how the President was, and if he raly was  
in earnest, for says he Major, you have no  
idea how that Message has astonished the  
great and generous nation—so soon as I got  
a chance, I plucked up and we went at it  
talkin over the hull matter—the particulars  
of all which I've sent home to our folks, and  
if they chuse to publish it I can't help it, tho'  
I shall take care to git out of France before  
the printed account out gits back here.

I tell'd the king I believed the hull matter  
was in a nut shell, and if he'd keep his eye  
on I'd crack it for him.

In the first place, says I, your folks owe  
our folks five millions of dollars just as clear  
as though you and I had been tradin together  
for a long spell, and arter tryin for a settle-  
ment, I agreed to take less than I believed you  
owed me, and you gave me your note of hand  
to close the business for the sum agreed on.—  
That's the plain English on't says I. Now  
your folks boggle and twist about it, and wont  
vote the money agreed on, and want to open  
the matter agin, and our folks never will  
agree to that in creation. They want take a  
cent less than five millions of dollars—they'll  
have that now or lose ten times the sum in  
tryin to git it; they'll make a spoon, or spite  
a horn, says I. Mr. Livingston found out,  
says I, that some of your opposition Con-  
gressmen would not vote in favor out seein  
that you was in favor out, and some on 'em  
wanted jist to bother you; and we was so far  
off they didn't calculate the consequences; but  
if the General made it a serious matter, these  
opposition folks of yours would vote  
tother way; here the king wanted to know  
how on earth I found this out, but I went on.  
Well, says I, the General saw this in a moit,  
and so he said jist what he did in the message  
—"but such a dose Major," says the king—  
well, well, says I, the General don't understand  
doctrin folks arter the French fashion—I sup-  
pose you would know here, but when folks git  
in a tantrum on our side of the water, nothin  
short of a rale dose of elder bark tea does any  
good, particular if the complaint is of long  
standing. And now says I if any trouble  
comes on I don't know says I which is most  
to blame the complaint or the fessik. The king  
he looked at me, and then he scratched his  
head, well, says he, Major they are both  
bad enuf; but says I one will cure tother to  
right's I'm sartin.

I can't stop to tell you now one half of what  
I said or what the King said, for as I said a-  
fore, Capt. Jumper is waiting, and his last let-  
ter to me from Havre says he can't possibly  
wait longer than Saturday next, as he wants  
to get home in time to make one run to Cuba,  
and back to Kennebunk afore plouging time.  
Whilist my hand is in, I would like to tell you  
a little about this place, but 'tis impossible—I  
keep thinkin all the while, there is one eter-  
nal independence day here—folks are so full of  
fun and such sows of Galle. The King has  
me with him every day, and makes Gen. Ber-  
nard go about with me wherever I want to  
go; and if I hadn't been so long at Washing-  
ton, and seen so much there of Congress and  
state matter from the President down, I'd  
feel I suppose, more like goin throw my shirt  
collar, than I do at the show of things here.  
Their Congress is in session here, and I don't  
mean to quit till our business is finish'd—but  
how on earth they manage to understand one  
another in their House of Representatives, I  
can't tell, for such a chatterin and jargon you  
have no idee; but arter all they manage  
things pretty slick in one way, and I see no  
other way they could do it—and I don't know  
but it is better than our way. When the Rep-  
resentatives meet, the President—answerin to  
our Speaker—he gives out the business to  
speak about—and then comes a scramble to  
get up into a kinder pulpit, or what Gen. Ber-  
nard says they call the tribune, and the first  
one who gits there the President call's his name,  
and he goes at it, readin his speech pretty  
much arter Isaac Hill's fashion—some gron,  
and some huzza according to party notions  
—if they git so noisy that the President can't  
hear the Speaker he rings a bell, that quiets  
'em a spell—but if it don't, he rings again;  
if that don't quiet 'em, he gits up, and arter  
lookin pretty hard, and givin fair warnin, he  
rings the third time, picks up his black cap,  
claps it on his head, and that's the end of  
that day's work. The house is adjourned  
jist as completely as though the vote was un-  
animous. So, you see, laws and rules of all  
countries are made jist to suit the nature of  
folks. Now there is no other way in creation  
to put a stop to a noise in a French Congress  
but to adjourn it, and that can't be done no  
how but for the President to put his cap on  
and walk off—pretty much like the General's  
Veto.

I shall be home pretty soon arter this—for if I don't  
win my gown, they are only waiting here to see what  
our Congress will do. If our Congress says fight, why  
then they must fight—but if Congress gives them a  
chance by sayin any thing civil, they'll down with  
the dust, and git out of the scrape about the quickest;  
and it will be a long while afore they or any other na-  
tion will attempt to bamboozle me agin.

You can tell all our folks there what you like to be so  
wary with France, unless we begin it; for I believe  
they'll pay us the money as soon as they can do so,  
and git clear of havin their neighbors say they were  
frightened into it. I have been asked pretty often here

if the United States will declare war if they don't pay  
us; and I tell 'em, that no high as I can calculate I guess  
they will. But if I had my way about it I wouldn't  
jest yet; nor would I tell 'em when I would; but I'd  
keep my eye on 'em; and as we have got judgment,  
I'd git 'em year and interest to principal; and when they  
git mix'd up in some fight with their neighbors in Eu-  
rope, and wouldn't have quite so much power to injure  
us as they now have, I'd hop down upon 'em and make  
'em pay ev'ry dollar, or lend their enemies a hand in  
givin 'em a sound thrashin—not that I am afraid to  
fight 'em right off now, but then my notion is if I  
wanted to fight a chap, who only owed me money, I'd  
do it only for the mere sake of thrashin him, and I  
should take my own time, and when I could do so  
without his becomin of honor or liberty, and the rights  
of citizens; and such like, I'd go at it, if I thought I'd  
come out off with only one eye and a shoe string left.

Your old friend,  
J. DOWNING, Major,  
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

Hugh L. White.—It is probably known to many of  
our readers that Judge White, an original Jackson  
but not Van Buren man, delivered a very forcible  
speech upon the subject of Executive patronage, at  
the time Mr. Calhoun's report was before the Senate.  
We make a brief extract from this speech at the pre-  
sent time to show to our readers how distinctly he had  
in his "mind's eye" the odiousness of certain politicians  
in this State who have busied themselves in havin  
Postmasters removed from office, and appointing in  
their places mere echoes of the will of "the party."

Extract from Judge White's Speech.  
It is asked by the opponents of this bill, what bene-  
fit its friends expect from a statement of the reasons  
of the removal, when the nomination of a successor is  
presented to the Senate?

I answer for myself. I wish to cut up by the roots  
the demoralizing tendencies of office hunting. I wish  
to make such provisions by law, as will shield the  
Chief Magistrate from impositions being practised upon  
him to induce him to remove men from office. I wish  
to shield him from being imposed upon as to the char-  
acter of those who apply for office.

As the law now stands, whenever a man may cast a  
fancy for an office filled by his neighbor, all he has to  
do is to poison the mind of the Executive against the in-  
cumbent, and to make a favorable impression as to the  
fitness of him who desires to be the successor. These  
objects can be accomplished by making characters up-  
on paper, secretly. Before the officer is aware of it, his  
reputation is blasted by secret and confidential commu-  
nications made by some of those he had esteemed his  
friends; they are lodged with the Executive, where it  
is expected they will remain secret; and upon the  
strength of these representations, the officer is removed.  
When this is accomplished, the scuffle commences  
for a successor, and paper characters are procured  
for poisoning the mind of the Executive; and, very fre-  
quently, the individual having in point of fact, the  
worst character of any of the group, is so dressed up,  
and supported by certificates, as to convince the Ex-  
ecutive the public interest will be promoted by selecting  
him as the successor, and he is nominated to the Sen-  
ate. The time will not end here; all the disap-  
pointed applicants then seek work with Senators to  
defeat a confirmation of the nomination, each hoping,  
when that is done, he stands next best with the Ex-  
ecutive, and will procure the office.

Under the present state of things, society will be-  
come demoralized; men will be constantly coveting  
that possessed by their neighbors; and, for the sake  
of procuring what they desire, they will lose themselves,  
and procure others also to bear false witness.

Under the laws, as they now stand, the business of  
office hunting becomes a science. Men will be select-  
ed and furnished with funds to defray the expense of  
coming to Washington, for the purpose of having one  
set put in, by means of artful tales, secretly gotten up  
and reduced to writing, which it is supposed will never  
be known or come out of the pockets of the characters,  
with which to turn out incumbents; and the other  
filled with good characters, with which to pro-  
vide for his constituents.

From the Raleigh Register of the 17th inst.

Murderer Arrested.—Few things are more  
certain, than that atrocious crimes will be ul-  
timately exposed and the perpetrator punish-  
ed, however the offender may think to elude  
justice, by interposing time and space be-  
tween him and the scene of his villany. An-  
other instance of this has just been afforded  
by the apprehension, in Orange Co., in this  
State, of the individual who murdered poor  
Porteus, on Cox's mountain, in Alabama, in  
the month of October last. We have rarely  
ever heard of a more cold-blooded and unprovoked  
murder than it was. The victim was a clerk  
in the store of Messrs. W. E. Phillips &  
Co. of Huntsville, Alabama, and was travel-  
ling on business, when he was met by the  
murderer in the road, and inhumanly butch-  
ered, for the sake of his money. Ever since,  
he has been wandering about, leading a vagabond  
life, his troubled spirit not permitting  
him to rest long in one place. It will be re-  
collected that he was in this city, or its im-  
mediate vicinity in December last, and disposed  
of a part of his plunder to a negro boy, and  
amongst other things, a shirt collar, marked  
with the name of Mr. Porteus. The prompt  
steps taken by Mr. Mordcau (in whose ser-  
vice the negro was) to spread the alarm, has  
been, we have no doubt, the proximate cause  
of his detection. His name is supposed to be  
John Callan, but he says, we understand, that  
his name is Campbell. He is a tailor by  
trade.

Sudden Death.—We are informed, that on  
the 10th inst, Jonathan Finch, at North Cas-  
tle, Westchester county, N. Y. was called  
upon to open a grave for one of his neighbors.  
He proceeded to the place of interment and  
commenced the work. While engaged in the  
labor, he made a casual remark to the person  
who went to point out the spot for the grave,  
that he did not feel very well. He was ad-  
vised to give up the undertaking, but he thought  
he should be able to accomplish it, and his  
guide went away, leaving him at work. Soon  
after, another person went to the grave yard,  
found the grave about half opened, and Mr.  
Finch lying in it struggling with the last agonies  
of death, and before he succeeded in re-  
moving him to the house he was a corpse.

Stamford Sentinel.

A young girl was lately discovered on board  
of a Belfast vessel lying at the London docks,  
disguised as a sailor, in which vocation she  
had been acting for many years. Her story  
is quite romantic. Love for the captain of a  
vessel led her to sea, to join him in America,  
where she found his grave. She had since  
voyaged in the Mediterranean, and is quite a  
practised far her hands as rough as boards,  
her skin swarthy, and her poll cropped. She  
mounts the shrouds as nimbly as a monkey.  
A sailor striking her, and her crying, led to  
the denouncement by some gentlemen, who  
immediately investigated her case, and took  
her under their protection. The sailors knew  
her sex, but her chastity was invulnerable to  
them.

## GOD'S CARE FOR THE BIRDS.

God provides for them their food, with-  
out their toil or care. "They neither sow  
nor reap."

What store houses of plenty for the  
birds, are the air, the earth, the sea! In-  
sects innumerable swarm in the air, breath-  
ed in, we might almost say in their rapid  
flight. These lodge and live amidst the  
herbs and shrubs and trees, and are found  
wherever birds alight. Fruits, nuts and  
seeds, in countless variety and abundance,  
the spontaneous gifts of nature or the la-  
bored products of human industry, cover the  
face of the earth;—valley and plain and  
mountain top; and morasses inaccessible  
to man; and wherever the carcass is, as  
innumerable creatures lie waiting to dust,  
there also are the eagles and the ravens,  
and all birds of prey gathered together.  
Beneath the surface of the ground: and  
every furrow of the ploughman opens sup-  
plies for the birds, that alight and feed  
along his path. And the sea shows to the  
eye of the water fowl, as it sails on high,  
treasures of its transparent chambers;  
"wherein are things creeping innumera-  
ble," whether about the shores for the sea  
gull and the snipe, or in the deep and wide  
ocean for the albatross. What a variety  
of provision do we see before our own eyes.  
The flowers have already begun to open  
their honey cup, for the humming birds.  
The insects float in the air, inviting the  
martin and the swallow. Every farm and  
every garden has opened its internal treas-  
ures; and the hands of men and the winds  
are scattering the seeds of the former year,  
for the robin and black bird; and the tide  
ebbing and flowing calls the seabird to his  
prey.

But these store houses, the air, the earth,  
the sea, are supplied, how marvelously by  
our heavenly Father! "He openeth his  
hand and satisfieth the wants of every liv-  
ing thing. How lately the earth was ice  
bound, and lay desolate in all the barren-  
ness of winter! But He sent his command-  
ment upon earth, his word ran very swiftly.  
The earth travelling her wonted course  
more than a thousand miles a minute, saw  
the sun rise higher and higher over our  
desolated North, and lay, as she rolled on,  
basking in his beams. The ice and the  
snow melted. The wind blew, and the  
waters flowed. He covered the heavens  
with clouds, and made the grass to grow  
upon the mountains, and provided for the  
beast his food, and for the young ravens  
which cry.

God has qualified the birds to select, to  
when it suited to their several species.

Amidst their infinite and unassorted va-  
riety, they would perish if they were not  
in these respects divinely taught and pre-  
pared. Their instinctive sagacity, and  
perfect implements, answer all the pur-  
poses of a culled and gathered store. It is  
thus that we see the humming bird drink-  
ing honey from the flowers; the robin hop-  
ping from furrow to furrow for the worms  
or the seeds, the hawk pouncing on the  
young chicken from its lofty flight, and the  
sea fowl plunging through the flood upon  
its buried prey. Thus too, are they sever-  
ally fitted to take the food which they in-  
stinctively chuse, furnished with tools or  
weapons for their work. Of what avail  
would be the choice of the humming bird,  
if it had not the power to rest on its wings,  
and a long tapering bill to plunge deep into  
the honey cup of the flowers? or of the  
robin if it were encumbered with the body  
and the bill of the duck or the goose? or  
of the hawk or the sea fowl if they had  
not talons, to seize their prey? or of the  
woodpecker if he could not cling to the  
perpendicular trunk of the tree; if his bill  
could not bore it, and if his tongue were  
not an arrow, with which to pierce the  
prey in the dark recess?

And yet again the birds could not be fed,  
if they had not instruments to devour what  
they may have selected and caught. Hence  
all birds are furnished with a bill suited to  
their appropriate nourishment, as various  
as the instinctive choice which guides them.  
I quote here nearly from Paley's Natural  
Theology. The sparrow's bill picks al-  
most every kind of grain from its conceal-  
ment, hulls the grain, and breaks and shat-  
ters the coats of the seed. The hooked  
bill of the hawk tribe, separates the flesh  
from the bone, as clean as with a knife.  
The spoon bill enables the goose to graze,  
and to collect its food from the bottom of  
the pools. The duck's bill is separated or  
sawed, so as to form a strainer through  
which she sucks in the food of her choice,  
rejecting whatever she dislikes.

Yet again there was needed an internal  
correspondence to the food provided by our  
heavenly Father. Thus, all birds which  
live on grain carry within them a complete  
mill or grinding machine—a hopper in the  
crop, and a pair of millstones in the gizzard,  
to grind down the corn for use. Of this  
machinery birds of prey are destitute; and  
instead, they are furnished with a fluid  
which is capable of reducing raw flesh.  
So marvelously has God fitted the birds  
for the provision he has made for them.

—Nutt's Sermons.

Rhode Island.—The White of Rhode Island have  
nominated the Hon. Nehemiah Knight for govern-  
or of that State. Mr. Knight was formerly governor  
of Rhode Island, and recently a member of the Senate  
of the United States.